

Billionaire 321

Chapter 321 Lyra Lloyd is not sanctimonious

Lyra wanted to send a message to Eleven quietly, asking Darkbell to investigate all women named Cayley in European Swye, to find out who got the similar experience with the Callahan family.

When she heard Sylvia's cry of surprise, she raised her eyes and saw the man's familiar face.

"Garrett?"

She had not seen his for five or six days and he seemed to have changed a lot. He was less spirited, and become numb and introverted.

Seeing him dressed as a waiter, Lyra was a little surprised, "You've been working here lately?"

Garrett froze, was shameful, did not answer Lyra's question and turned his head to leave.

Lyra called out to him, "After all, we've been friends for years. Would Mr. Frazier like to sit down and have a drink?"

Sylvia still had a vivid memory of what the Frazier family did to Lyra before.

"Lyra, the Frazier family is no longer considered a gentry. Mr. Frazier is a name he can't afford, and, from the moment he helped Irene try to get you killed, he's not our friend anymore."

Garrett originally stopped at the doorway, and when he heard this, he instantly turned his head to look at Lyra, "I didn't help Irene hurt you, and besides, now that Irene is in Women's prison, aren't you going to let her go?"

Rebecca and Sylvia got angry at the same time.

It was held down by Lyra to keep from freaking out on the spot.

Lyra laughed lightly, "Originally, I had no intention of bothering with her after sending her to prison. Now that I hear you say that, I think she still seems to live a easy life."

Garrett was amazed, "Lyra, I never thought that you could be so mean-spirited. She's just a girl who doesn't know anything. She already got what she deserved."

Lyra took a sip of juice. Her beautiful eyes were indifferent, and she did not answer the question.

Sylvia was the first to take offense: "Why don't you say your sister is vicious? She's an adult and still says she doesn't know anything. She's a brainless baby spoiled by the Frazier family!"

"Exactly!" Rebecca followed with exasperation, "What you did at Irene's birthday party some time ago, you know clearly in your own heart. How Lyra treated Irene, is not too much!"

Garrett was desperate.

there was no money left to

suffered. And the father, who was old, pulled down his

into a small house of a few
before, this should be enough to pay them
hands, clenching it tightly and holding back before lowering his posture and
please let Irene go, bail her out, and we'll
I'll just pretend I didn't see you today, so you can continue to work here in peace. Irene's matter is
immediately shooed him away: "Hear her clearly? Get out and tell your manager to get a
his head, hid the resentment in his eyes, and exited
walked down the aisle of the restaurant at a heavy pace as if he
take charge of this private
You can't do any work well, and offend
loud and clear and stared
are you looking at!? I'm
was depressed as
days, being suppressed by Malcolm, being insulted and mocked and looked down upon by everyone, he
was feeling more and more
before she went to prison echoed in his
want to spend the rest of my life in jail. When I go in, they will definitely target me and bully me. I will be
worse than
of Lyra Lloyd and Malcolm. You must help me kill them! Otherwise I'll
days ago, the film queen Ethel also came
stole a packet of rat poison from the store room and stuffed it into
Mila while he was about to send juice to the
customers in the private
Come on, you'll screw up again later
even bothering you to help me greet the guests in the
what you're doing.
the tray and before entering the private room, he looked left and right
him to do such a harmful thing, so
one was around, ripped open the bag, and watched quietly as the

just a few seconds, before he had time to pour the entire powder,

Chapter 322 Not grilled meat at all

"Didn't I send you a message saying that I was eating out tonight and would be back late? Why did you come out to me?"

Malcolm's handsome face was deep and full of reluctance, "I'm panicking. I haven't seen you all day, and it's hard to stay up until evening. It's hard to waste a minute."

In front of Sylvia and Rebecca, Lyra blushed and struggled twice, "You...you put me down first ..."

Malcolm hugged her tighter, leaned close to her ear and said in a voice only two people could hear, "Rara don't forget our previous appointment."

The two of them had agreed that when they were outside, Lyra would try to pretend to listen to him in everything.

When he got home, he was all up to her.

Lyra instantly stopped struggling and asked in a small voice, "I'm not full yet. You said we go home and you grill meat for me. What kind of meat?"

Malcolm raised an eyebrow and smiled wickedly, "Guess?"

This expression ...

Wasn't it a proper meant as she thought?

Sylvia and Rebecca were young. Although they did not understand what they were saying, their intimate behavior made them envious.

Suddenly they felt the grilled meat did not smell good!

Lyra ears were red, and she was embarrassed to say goodbye to the two, "You guys take your time. I will leave my card at the front desk. If you want to eat more, you can order whatever you like. I'll leave first!

"Get out of here!" Rebecca was envious, "If you guys don't leave, Sylvia and I will have to see your affection. The meat will be tasteless!"

Malcolm's thin lips curled up and he looked at Lyra in his arms, "Did you hear that? Tell us not to disturb their dinner here. Let's go home!"

He carried Lyra out of the restaurant and asked Eleven to take Lyra's car, while Lyra took his car back.

On the way, he told Lyra about meeting Garrett in the hallway.

"Garrett wants to drug me to death?"

Lyra listened and was slightly incredulous, "I've known him for years after all. I still know his character well. He doesn't look like someone who can do such foolish things."

Frazier family was left with him struggling to hold on, he was

was not so

Unless ...

convince him and also promise him something. Otherwise, he couldn't

Chad look into this. I just don't know what you want

his crime is intentional murder. As for the

manage it because the only thing she wanted to deal with was Anthony as

about this, Lyra asked, "How is your health these days? Do you feel okay? Do you want me to find time to accompany you to

"No need."

Malcolm's answer was simple.

look forward to the road. And the roadside lights reflected

day, with no regularity, and it will appear at any time of day. His vision was falling into darkness for longer

know when his eyes will be completely

that, she will go out of her way to agree to Anthony's

then, he would

Lyra's small hand stroked the side

hand with the other, intertwining his fingers, "Think about how to eat you when

instant sense of

went after Garrett tonight, and it was Malcolm himself who drove the car, with only the two of

reckless, "Rara, you know what's the cutest thing about you? It's that no matter how many times we've done it,

you, shameless!" Lyra grunted coldly and arrogantly, looking away from

was restored in

at Lyre Spiti, the two of them were just getting started on a great night out without any

The same night.

Women's prison, was not

asleep, and she was locked in a dark confinement cell, with

up in the corner squatting and simply can not sleep. For

determined not to lie down and sleep on the wet mud, which

here, so she could only hug herself tightly and try to keep warm, and her body was
was a

difficult for her by spitting into her plate and stepping on her face to the ground, insisting that she eat
the meal

firmly and was not only beaten by the group, but also punished with three
like walnuts. She didn't

prison, and she'd being beaten, punished, and forced to work every day, and it was driving her

Chapter 323 Abuse caution! But the future will be better

Next day.

The floor-to-ceiling windows in the bedroom were open.

In the winter morning, the fog was thick and the breeze blew in, freezing Lyra's face.

She rolled over and hugged Malcolm who was next to her.

Another crazy night had passed and she looked extraordinarily tired and completely awake.

The alarm clock on the bedside table went off.

Today was Melissa's big day for finishing filming, and Lyra had to get up early to go over and send her
best wishes and a gift.

She mastered her sleepiness and got up to wash up.

Malcolm woke up after her. His long and curly eyelashes fluttered gently. His eyes were half-open, and
his eyebrows gently furrowed.

The vision was dark and there was no light.

He didn't realize it, "Rara, did you close the window? It's a little dark in the room."

Lyra was doing skincare in front of the makeup table. When she heard what he said, her hands stopped
moving abruptly.

She subconsciously turned her head to look at the large floor-to-ceiling window and wondered a bit,
"No, the window is open. What's wrong?"

Malcolm felt downhearted abruptly.

Can't he see again? ...

How long will it take to recover this time?

He replied in a calm and steady tone, not being flustered at all, "It's okay. Maybe I was a little tired last
night. I'm still not awake. I need to sleep more."

He closed his eyes and tucked himself in.

Lyra snickered and sat on the edge of the bed. Her palm gently rubbed his face, "You're yelling all day to have sex. It seems that even the fierce man get exhausted at times."

Malcolm followed with a light smile on his lips, never opening his eyes, "Go ahead and get busy. No need to leave me breakfast. I'll get up later and make it myself."

"Great. I'll let you rest for two days. Recover and just do not always think about having sex!"

Malcolm nodded, "Got it."

Lyra cupped his face and kissed him before getting up to continue with her makeup.

took Lyra ten minutes

he was in a deep sleep. She didn't want to wake him up, lightened her steps and left the

Lyre Spiti, Lyra took Eleven with her and had just reached the garage door when she suddenly stopped dead

"What's wrong?" Eleven wondered.

as she thought of Malcolm's words again when he had

"Miss, who's not right?"

couldn't answer him and turned around and raced back in the direction of

"Mel!"

way upstairs and pushed

on the king-size bed, was gone, and the

puzzled. How long had she been out and Malcolm

"Mel?"

hand to test the bed. There

the whole villa was extraordinarily quiet

searched every room, and Malcolm was

out the

didn't see him

immediately called Chad,

was baffled, "No, I'm on my way over to

panicked, and a strong sense of unease

also a little uneasy, "Miss

to have

these words, the people in Lyre Spiti
took Eleven and Twelve to try to look around the White Manor as unobtrusive as
villa over and searched
even checked the surveillance and the garage, but they still can not find
phone was
for almost an hour without alerting the rest of the White
sense of
half of a year ago, the day after she learned of Melvin's death, she went back to Seaside Villa, and
searched the villa inside and out
in dismay, with her slightly
there were Malcolm's
didn't even wear shoes. Where could he
glanced at the closet's door, which was slightly open with a very
in, "Miss Lyra, we didn't find him. I asked the employee from
guys look around again. Check properly. We
"Yes."
the closet door and tried not to make a sound
the closet, bent knees and huddled himself into a ball. His hands were around
It was Malcolm!

chapter 324 Kneel and beg for Malcolm

With her reassurance, Malcolm was much calmer.
He clutched her hand, as if to find the presence of immense reassurance.
"Rara, don't go to Anthony! Don't agree to his conditions!"
Lyra hesitated.
"Rara! You promised me! We agreed before!"
Malcolm clutched her hand so tightly that he didn't notice that he had pinched her hand with a red
mark.
"I promise. I will never marry him, but ... sorry!"
The moment she finished her words, her other hand slashed hard at the back of his head, using all her
strength before she knocked him out.

She took him into her arms and her small face pressed against his forehead, gently rubbing it.

Teardrops slipped from the outer corners of the eyes and disappeared into the hair without a trace.

She murmured, "Sleep Mel. I'll take care of the rest."

Chad hurried upstairs once again and was shocked to see the corner of the closet: "Miss Lyra, he is?"

Lyra didn't have the time to explain, but just said, "Come over here and carry him. Let's go to the lab."

Without hesitation, Chad immediately knelt down and picked up the unconscious Malcolm from Lyra.

After rushing to the lab, Jimmy immediately ran lab tests on Malcolm's body.

The atmosphere in the room was gloomy.

Jimmy tightened his eyebrows and kept sighing, "Malcolm's in a bad way. The blue potion has failed and brought side effects that made the virus spread faster."

"Malcolm's life won't last more than a month if we don't use the next blue potion, or if we can't find an antidote that will cure him completely!"

Chad changed his facial expression, "What! Not even a month?"

Under the gloomy atmosphere, Lyra was much calmer.

which were hidden in her sleeve. Her nails nestled hard into her palm, before she made her

lab, she got into her

tone rose and was pleased, "I didn't expect you to take the initiative to call me so

coldness, and she suppressed the anger

"Anthony, you are despicable."

I despicable? I told you a long time ago that you must make a decision as soon as possible. I'm

sounded brisk. With Lyra calling him in such a hurry, it seemed that

contrary, he was in an

to kill him immediately, "Where is the

a yes

asked, "You don't even dare to tell me the name of the antidote, so why should I believe that you really know it? I

I'll tell you. You won't get it without

was straightforward, "The only cure for S404 biochemical virus on the market today

and made a silent note of the name of

agreeing to my conditions, come and see me at European Swye. I want to have a different kind of

to come alone. If I know Collin, Micah or whoever dares to follow me, you'll suffer

said this, his tone was insidious and implied

you again when I

for your call. Lyra, see

phone, Lyra immediately

knew about

It has a miraculous effect on all biochemical viruses, but

monarchy. That antidote is owned by the royal family. It's hard to see it once. Rara, why

didn't hold back but sobbed, "Micah, I need

...

the effect of the virus in his body that caused Malcolm to sleep for a day after

sleeping, Lyra was

a lot

business some time ago. It was not far, and he was back to Suham

lab's parlor, and brought all three brothers together for

different temperaments sat on chairs and looked at their own sister standing in the middle in

Collin was the first

word. She bent her knees directly

men were all confused when she

went to help her, "Rara, what's wrong? Tell me. I'll help you with

in a heavy tone, "This is the first time I've taken the initiative to beg you guys since I grew up. It's really to the point where I have

Chapter 325 If he dies, my heart will die with him

But now that Lyra had made up her mind, there was no room for regret except to persuade them!

She bit her lower lip. Her tears slid down from her cheeks, and she complained with a sobbing voice.

"My life is important, but Malcolm's life is not? He became like this because of me. If it wasn't for him, I would be the one lying in the hospital bed now. How can you be so heartless to him?"

The three men fell into silence at the same time.

Keith was most aware of the things in Frayton, and Irene's birthday party some time ago. He had communicated with Malcolm, and liked his honesty.

He felt guilty and got up to try to pull Lyra, "Rara, Get up first. These things ... you always have to give Collin and Micah a little time to think about it."

Lyra refused his assistance.

There was still plenty of time for Collin and Micah, but not much for Malcolm.

She was assertive and took two steps in Collin's direction on her knees.

"He lost his parents when he was a child. He was raised by the old Mr. White. Malcolm grew up in solitude. Unlike me, I have the love of my brothers and mom and dad. I was spoiled by the whole family and grew up in love."

"So he cherishes the love given by the people around him, and he always gave me his heart and soul, without reservation. He's deeply afraid that I will not want him,"

"He found out that he would not live long. And he never thought of relying on me by virtue of a favor, but afraid that I would be sad and upset. He's planning to find a place to die quietly. If I didn't find the clue myself, I am afraid that I am still in the dark now."

"Collins! In my life, I will never meet another man who loves me wholeheartedly like him. If he dies, my heart will die with him! Now he is sick. If you still love me, you can accept him and help him!"

"Please believe me. I am no longer a child. This time I will protect myself and come back safely with the super virus serum! You guys just think of me as going on an adventure. I won't let anything happen to me."

Micah and Keith sighed, shook their heads, and looked to Collin who was the boss who can make the call.

Collin lowered his eyes. His face looked complicated, and he hesitated to give an answer.

"Collin, I beg you!"

marks, there were sadness and

she bent down and

this, Collin stepped forward to hold her

of him. It was impossible that he

to

"Collin ..."

and cried bitterly in his arms, showing her

her brothers heart-ached. Then their eyes

...

cry, Lyra quickly regained her senses and calmly assigned

learn how to take
diagnosis report, and followed up with
went to arrange for manpower and quietly placed a number of protection
makeup. When she exited
Chad noticed her red
your health. Now you are the
worry. I'm not that
Spiti too, and look after him with Keith. He must be in a
he can not carry the mission in the National Investigation Bureau for the time being. You have to
stabilize
say yes at first, and froze before asking her, "Are
want to hide it from him and
of the country. It shouldn't be much
staying with Malcolm? I can tell he treats you
danger in this trip. Only if you live, will he have hope for the
was a little
can rest assured. With the Lloyd family's three big brothers, he will not have
he was insistent,
arranged, Lyra contacted Anthony again and bought two latest air tickets the next morning to Gellegho,
the capital city

Chapter 326 Malcolm wakes up and turns mad

He had to walk over and say in a small voice, "Miss Lyra, wake up. It's time for us to go."
This position was not very comfortable, so Lyra was not sleeping well. When Chad spoke, she woke up.
Rubbing her sore back and arms, she carefully moved out from under the covers, which Chad hastened
to support her.
Just as she put on her slippers and stood up, Lyra realized that the corner of her coat was still being held
by Malcolm's hand.
And, Malcolm, who had been placed on the pillow, furrowed his eyebrows again and grunted softly in a
very unsettled manner.
Chad saw his boss who was like this, sighed and felt bad.

Lyra was even more reluctant. She hoped she could immediately take him into her arms, kiss him and be by his side forever.

But it was getting late, and she and Chad had to hurry to the airport to check in.

She tried to wrench Malcolm's hand away and couldn't get it off in two consecutive attempts.

Malcolm clutched it extra tight.

"Rara, don't go to him. Don't go ..."

Like an obsessiveness, he kept murmuring in his dreams, and repeating those words over and over again.

Lyra's fingers were trembling as she fought back tears, not daring to pull his hand too hard for fear of waking him up.

Keith came in and reminded her, "Rara, it'll be too late if you don't leave now. He's fine with Micah and me."

Lyra tried to speak to the unconscious man in the bed ruthlessly in a smooth tone, "Mel, listen, I'm not leaving. I'm just getting up to the bathroom. I'll be right back."

After saying this, she leaned in and kissed Malcolm's thin lips with a soothing touch, despite the fact that there were other people in the room.

The ambiguous smell of sweet wafted through the room.

Chad froze, touched his nose awkwardly, and glanced at Keith who was next to him.

Keith wrinkled his brows. He did not look too happy, and did not say anything.

After the kiss, Malcolm settled down a lot and the force on his hand gradually loosened a bit.

Lyra took the opportunity to draw back her coat, pulling Keith over and handing his suit over to Malcolm to clutch.

"Rara, you?"

index finger to

with a helpless face

last looks at the

half a month, she must get the super virus serum back! Malcolm must wait for her

her thoughts and left the

European Swye was 15,336 km. It was a long

up on her sleep on the plane, and Chad took a

...

Lyra had already set off for

"Rara!"

was still dark. Nothing can

clothing was not Lyra, as if it was a man's

his hand and asked,

"Keith."

the bed, and his bass carried

you come? She has told you about my

and leaned over

and found that it was a

lie,

and asked

"She ..."

some personal business and will be away for a

his fists clenched, "Personal business? She promised

whole person was on the verge of uncontrollable madness. He lifted the quilt to

he missed his step, and the

want to help for the first

Malcolm who was injured, she would blame him for not

to fall to the ground, he steadily stepped

are you making a fuss about again? Didn't I say just a few days? Be quiet.

"Let go!"

Malcolm's strength remained. He pushed Keith

to get real and was pushed back two steps, "I at least took care of you for

I want to see Rara

with his hands and walked so fast and furiously on

kind

at the last second, he helped Malcolm up, "Will you stop it!? You can't even get out of this door in this condition.

his tone was determined,
intentions as unthinkfulness, okay! You go! I'll
on the cold floor. His feet were frozen red

Chapter 327 Keith collapses for this grating brother-in-Law

Micah did not speak, always suppressing his anger.

He did not know anything happened in Frayton, but he knew that his sister married into the Freeman family for three years and suffered a lot.

After learning that Malcolm was the ex-husband of Rara at the beginning, he was also against the engagement, and even after Rara made Malcolm pay back all those debts, he always hated the prospective brother-in-law.

The reason why he was willing to stay and treat Malcolm's eyes was purely feeling heart-ached for Rara and for her sake.

Although there was anger in the heart, Micah had always been quiet, did not like to say anything more, turned around and go out.

A few minutes later, he came in with the blended pills and capsules, placed them on the bedside table, helped him pour another glass of water, and left again.

Keith looked at Micah's cold back. Knowing Micah's temper so well, he sighed silently.

Since it was time for his medication, Keith had to wake Malcolm up.

"Rara!"

Malcolm, who had just woken up, was not even conscious yet, and he was still repeating Rara.

Keith was a little moved. He really loved Rara.

"Malcolm, it's time to take your medication." Keith lightened his tone and picked up the glass of water.

In fact, Malcolm was three years older than Keith. Malcolm was in love with his sister, and later he would be his brother-in-law. Now he called him by his first name, which was the maximum he can accept.

Malcolm struggled to get up, found his hands and feet were bound, and the tyranny raged on his cold and horrified face.

"Let go of me. I want to see Rara!" he said in a stubborn tone, in hostility.

Keith sighed, "I told you, she's not here. Take your medicine, okay? Micah tied you up tightly. The more you struggle, the more it hurts!"

Malcolm couldn't even listen to him.

Those inky eyes burned with rage, and madness engulfed his nerves. His fists clenched, and the veins on his arms bulged. His wrists and ankles quickly got some red marks by struggling.

Keith watched his crazy actions and held his forehead: "Are you mad? If you go on, my patience will wear out. And I'll get Micah to come over and force the drug. Believe it or not!"

speaker. I want to hear it from her in

Calling?

this time, they were still on the plane and

medicine

roared. His wrists abraded with blood, and

on his wrists and gasped

was only the first day and he resisted like this. They can not always

slapped his head a few times

It was too

Rara's on the plane? Besides, if you hurt yourself, Rara will be hurt when she finds out! I'm begging you. Will

Rara on the plane? Where does

to know that badly?" Keith had an idea: "How about I help you untie the

on the bed quieted down instantly, with his chest heaving violently, which signaled the madness he

a sigh of

thing that

you dare to make a scene as soon as you're

this threat, Malcolm

eyes were slightly downcast. Hidden under long and curling lashes, his pale face was

rope, and took alcohol

alcohol dripping on the wound, and with Malcolm's invisibility, the physical pain

a word, and if it weren't for the uncontrollable trembling of his fingertips, Keith would have thought the virus

hurts, right? The fact that it hurts proves you are still alive. As a patient, can't you be

scolding while fetching bandages

and no retort, but simply asked, "Where does

"Out of the country."

it

the country?" Malcolm sat up and leaned over the bed, "Why does she leave the country? What is she going

want to know?"

sanity gradually recovered, and his face returned to its usual coldness

medication. I'll tell you if you can manage to be peaceful

pills and capsules from the bedside table into the palm of his left hand, and

it. Don't

Chapter 328 Is he a illegitimate child from the royal household?

Malcolm was upset and gritted his teeth sorrowfully, "Keith, I hate being threatened!"

"I didn't mean to threaten you. It's just a quid pro quo. I you're not interested in what happened to Rara, I'll send over breakfast and you won't eat it at the worst."

His sister Rara was Malcolm's lifeblood. Inexplicably, Keith thought it worked off his anger.

His magnetic and bass voice was in a slightly upward tone.

"But in that case, I'll never tell you anything about Rara. You'll have to listen to me if you want to know! If you don't avoid certain food for breakfast, I'll just arrange it for you."

Malcolm didn't answer.

Keith raised an eyebrow, "If you don't object, I'll take that as a yes."

Bastard! Did Malcolm really think he can't deal with him?

"I haven't taken such personal care of anyone except Rara, so just enjoy it."

With the sound of the door closing, Malcolm curled up and hid his head under the quilt, feeling depressed.

...

Keith had just come out of the room when he received a phone call from Melissa.

When he answered the phone, his low voice instantly turned soft, "Do you miss me? No activity today?"

"Well, I couldn't sleep without you last night. I want to see you before I go to work."

Melissa, in a somber tone, continued to ask with concern, "How are you doing there? I'm at the lab door right now, but security won't let me in."

"I'll come out and get you."

Keith walked quickly and when he reached the door, he saw Melissa at once.

Melissa wore a fishtail dress that she was going to shoot later and wrapped a fur collar right around her arms, matching her innocent and soft face with a kind of contrasting beauty.

And Lyra had always been domineering and arrogant, which was a completely different style from her.

"Why don't you put more clothes on before you come out? It's winter." Keith immediately took off his jacket, wrapped her shoulders tightly, and rubbed her palms together to warm them up.

not cold. How's it going here with Mr.

subdue him. I just can not return to the villa during this period. You have to take good care of yourself. Rara did not say the return date. I will return to the villa

over to see you. Mr. Malcolm's matter is the main. You must help Lyra take good care

frowned, and was a little jealous, "It's all about Malcolm. How

by Malcolm today. Melissa didn't even care, and his shoulder bone

you the

with both hands, stood on tiptoe, and gently kissed

sorry for Lyra and Mr. Malcolm. If I were her, I do not know how broken I'll be. Her heart is much stronger than mine. But so, it means she has to bear more pressure.

going to be okay. It's all going to be okay. We're all going to

Mr. Malcolm must be feeling bad about Lyra's absence, so you

to haggle over?" The more Keith thought about

was a hard

was Malcolm

worry Melissa and never said anything about

...

Lyra and Chad finally got off the

Gellegno, was very far from Crana, with a time difference of more than

was daytime here and

hadn't had time to call her brothers before she saw

fair-skinned and tall, approached

Miss Lloyd from Suham

"Yes."

speaking such fluent

a polite gesture of invitation with both hands, "Miss Lloyd, you can call me Mason. Please follow me. He has arranged a place

delay: "Where's Anthony?"

"I don't know the Anthony you are talking about. The one who sent me to meet you is my
"Charles?"

is he trying to

gentleman's full name

Lyra's eyebrows tightened.

a bad tone, "I'm not interested in knowing

follow me to rest. I will

followed him without a

surname Lance. He found that this surname was not simple.

Chapter 329 This trip is more difficult than she thought

Mason did not retort but explained, "It's the first time for Miss Lloyd to be here in Gellegho. You may not know about this city much. So my master is thinking of your safety."

If he didn't want them to go out, then they would stay at the apartment. Lyra didn't want to go shopping, and she didn't want to learn about European Swye's culture and people.

She was more concerned about when Anthony would show up, "When does your master plan to meet me?"

"I guess my master will be here by the time you finish the lunch."

After Mason said so, he winked at the other two bodyguards behind him. And then the two immediately approached, trying to search Chad's body.

Chad was alert: "What are you doing?"

Lyra stepped forward, blocked them, and questioned, "What does he mean by that? He doesn't believe me, or is he afraid I'll do something to endanger European Swye?"

Mason explained: "Miss Lloyd and the bodyguard gentleman, please cooperate with us. Since you're in European Swye, we need to check if you have controlled knives and firearms. It is inevitable."

"We have been checked before we get on the plane, so why bother." Lyra sneered.

"Excuse me. Please cooperate with us."

Mason stopped explaining and the other two bodyguards quickly stepped forward to search him.

Lyra was a woman, so they dared not touch her and called a maid to check Lyra.

The result, of course, was nothing to search. Mason asked the two bodyguards to open their suitcases. There was a delicate and small aircraft model in Lyra's suitcase, which attracted Mason's attention.

He was about to bend down and pick it up for a closer look when Lyra asked him to stop.

"Be careful! That's a little toy my brother Collin gave me. It's not cheap. If you break it, even your master can't afford to pay for it! Let alone you!"

Mason was stunned and could only withdraw his hand.

After the searching, they found no dangerous items. Mason had his bodyguards remove all communication devices from their suitcases.

Laptops, Bluetooth headphones, pens with recording functions, as long as they were charged, were not spared, and finally they asked to confiscate Lyra and Chad's cell phones, and even the electronic watch in Chad's wrist.

Lyra could not bear it, and stared at Mason coldly, "Nowadays, in this era, no cell phone equals to lose sense of security. Is it too much that he does so?"

Mason, who remained unmoved, bowed deeply and then said, "Miss Lloyd, please forgive us. We are doing as instructed. When the master arrives, you can ask him yourself."

out, I'm going

need to be polite. She directly

shut with

behind the thin and white curtains and

guarding the

two bodyguards, there was a maid who was cleaning

the manpower situation outside the door,

all rooms, and finally searched out three small sound monitors

and closed and locked the windows before going to sit on the couch and

little moves, even the woman's bedroom is bugged. What

she viciously slammed the monitor out of her

got it

put them back. Anthony is shrewd and suspicious. Even if you take this matter

"Open the suitcases and check how much stuff

immediately pushed the

in their work and searched the suitcases thoroughly, leaving

disliked it. A few days ago, she learned that this was a new type of small bomb, requiring a unique operation to detonate

aircraft was made of a
a simple trick for Collin, who was the world's number one
on her right hand.

Mr. Collin and Mr. Micah, other things are gone. If we want to grab the super virus serum when the time
comes, I'm afraid it will not

communication devices, we are completely disconnected from Crana. Miss Lyra, what are your
over

Lloyd, liked to rise to

we are here, we will make arrangements when we finish meeting

about the royal household of European

the same time,

sky was dark and heavy, which plunged the

National Investigation Bureau still had the lights

Malcolm White has returned to the White Manor from the laboratory in the afternoon. Together with
him are Micah

military uniform, sat in a chair, listening to the report while smoking a cigar, "The Lloyd family's two sons
also

answered honestly,

"That's odd."

looked thoughtful, "So how was Malcolm when he

sunglasses, and stern aura.

Chapter 330 Snowy day is a good day to miss

Malcolm ignored his whining and continued on with his own words, "Is there snow on the ground?"

Keith's anger was ignored. He got no place to vent out his anger, and glanced at the snowy garden very
impatiently.

"It just snows this evening. No thick snow. Only the leaves are stained with a lot of snow."

Malcolm listened quietly. He sketched that image in his mind, and his thin, pale and frail lips held a rare
smile, "Is it pretty?"

In the garden, the dim streetlights reflect the snow-filled sky, but it was quite beautiful.

But Keith didn't feel like enjoying the snow. He was so sleepy and just wanted to go back under the
comforter and sleep.

Malcolm, however, seemed excited. He spread his palms to catch the snowflakes outside the balcony, "Will it be snowing in Europe Swye too? Will Rara be watching it like I do?"

So he was thinking about Rara again. Keith was a bit moved and sighed softly without saying anything.

"We're looking at the same sky. Can she feel that I'm missing her? I really miss...miss her so much ..."

He was so cold that he could barely make a sound. His voice was extremely weak. No one knew how long he had been there in the cold wind.

But when telling his missing for Rara, his empty black eyes were as if there were stars of light.

Keith, who was next to him, was a little touched. He softened his tone, "Although it's the same sky, it should be daytime there. If she knows that you ran out in the middle of the night to torture your body, she will be very distressed. The most important thing you should do now is to cooperate with us in the treatment, protect your body and wait for her to come back."

"Why don't I help you back inside? I'll make you a bowl of ginger tea later to ward off the coldness. If you get a cold or a fever tomorrow, Micah and I will have our hands full again. And Rara will be worried."

Malcolm, still seriously feeling the snow falling on his palms, continued, "You tell me this morning that she wouldn't marry Anthony for the serum. Is that real?"

Hmm...

Keith didn't really know, but in order to stabilize him, he had to keep making it up.

"Of course it's real. Rara said, she already has a foolproof way to get the serum. You just need to wait for her at most half of a month, she will be back, not to mention that there is Chad, the elite trained by the National Investigation Bureau. You should rest assured. "

feel more at ease when

and his nature, he would risk his life to

both back safe and

back

his room, turned on the heater

of Gellegho,

bring the food at noon. Because Lyra was not used to the taste of food in this place, she

the temperature plummeted and it snowed

and in half an hour the whole yard was covered

less high buildings and

enjoying the snow. Staring at the snow-capped mountains, she was

over and handed her a thick cloak and closed the window for her, "It's much colder here than in Crana.
Miss

refuse and put the cloak

tasks to do, had to take

looked at her who was forlorn, and asked softly, "Are

window, "What a nice view! I was going to take a picture and share it with him but I remember my
phone was confiscated and ... he can't see

Chad's heart throbbed.

unhappy. He didn't know how dejected Lyra was

words, the atmosphere in this room

comfort her, but

silence in the living room was eventually broken by a knock on

immediately

the monitors back to their original positions, then walked quickly upstairs, went to his room

and the person who was

panic and went to open the

door was opened, she saw a man who was in a reserved mink fur coat. His face did not have the trace of
torments in High-order Prison but restored to

was covered in snow, as if he couldn't

person, if she saw him seven

as long as it was related to Anthony, it will make her incredibly